



TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR---NO. 1248.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 18359.

ONE DOLLAR FOR 16' MONTHS.

POETRY.

Lady Franklin BY ELECTION IL WHITEEL

- Fold thy hands, thy work is over! Cool-thy watching eyes with tears, Let thy poor brart, over searied, Reat alike from hopes and fears.
- Hopes, that saw with sleepless vision, One-sad picture fading slow; Fears, that followed, vague and nameless Lifting back the valis of snow.
- For thy brave ene, for thy lost one, Truest heart of woman, weep! Owning still thy love that granted Unto thy beloved sleep.
- Not for him that hour of terror, When the long ice-battle o'er— In the sunless day his comrades, Deathward trod the Polar shore.
- Spared the cruel cold and famine,
 Spared the fainting heart's despair—
 What but that could mercy grant him!
 What but that has been thy prayer?

- O'er his slumbers may not wave: Sad it is the English daisy May not blessem on his grave.
- But his tomb shall storm and winter Shape and fashion year by year.
- is mighty mausoleum ck by block, and tier on tier.
- Guardian of its gleaming portal Shall his stainless honor be, While thy love, a sweet immortal, Hovers o'er the winter see !

MISCELLANEOUS.

A TALE OF

SCHOOL LIFE.

By the Author of " Mis and Charlle."

CHAPTER XX.

PERPLEXITY. "Lyon," said Collins, sauntering into the school-room one evening, when all the boys were extremely busy, preparing for the summer examination, "you are wanted in the drawing-

and cf are equal to the angle cf, the drawing-room can wait till I have come to the end of this," said Lyon, without looking up from his

Wise who has sent for you to play at chess, or anything of that sort, but the Doctor.'

"Which is impossible," said Lyon. "No, I don't see now, why it's impossible. You've put it all out of my head. Oh, well! I suppose I must go, then." nust go, then."
"I suppose you must," said Collins, with a
salf-amused, half-important expression of face,
hat caught Lyon's eye as soon as he raised it

lins," he said.
"No, indeed, not I. It is not I that have been
"No, indeed, not I. It is not I that have been
reflected in the said Collins, with such a mysterious grimace, that Lyon, losing all patience,
pushed him aside, and ran first up the stairs, two

"Stay, and tell us what it is now, do," cried Harding and Melcot at once. "Something that we shall all hear a great deal more of before we've done with it," said

lins.

"Well, what?"

"Nothing more or less than the five-pound note again. The doctor has ferreted out the history of the loss of it, and is not he in a state of mind? We may be glad we're not in Grey's place or Lyon's. The doctor has been questioning me about it. I happened to be in the drawing-room when he got some letter that has put him up to inquiring about it, and he said he wished to speak to me again, so I must make haste back to the drawing-room, and you must wait to hear the rest till to night."

When Collins returned to the drawing-room, Lyon was standing before the doctor's chair of state, returning him a letter, which he had just finished reading.

"Well, you see what your father says," remarked Dr. Wise, sternly.

"I see," said Lyon, trying hard to look unconcerned, and failing, "that my father asks you to take charge of the money for my journey until I am leaving the house, as I was so careless as to lose the note he sent me last year."

"Lose is not your father's word, sir. Be so kind as to read that part of the letter over again."

When the doctor said "sir" to a boy in his own

"Lose is not your father's word, sir. Be so kind as to read that part of the letter over again."

When the doctor said "sir" to a boy in his own drawing-room, the case was very bad indeed; and though Lyon remembered every word of the letter perfectly, he was obl' sed to take it back and make a feint of re-perusing it.

"I am deeply grieved, Lyon," said the doctor, when he returned the letter the second time in silence, "deeply grieved to be obliged to suspect you of having deceived your father."

"Of having deceived my father! said Lyon, in a tone of surprise. "I never did such a thing in my life, sir."

"Of having deceived your father, I repeat," said the doctor. "Can I believe that if you had really lost the note he speaks of, or had it taken from you as your father evidently suspects, that you would never have made any search or inquiry after it—never even informed me of the loss? I can scarcely suppose that even you would be so careless, so indifferent to the honor of the school, as to allow such a suspicion to rest on your school-fellows without making any efforts to have it cleared up. Your father seems to suppose that I am acquainted with all the particulars of this strange affair, and says that he blamed you for not having mentioned them to me before you left the school last half-year."

"That is true, sir," said Lyon, "and I intended to speak to you about it when I came back; but some circumstances that occurred afterwards made me change my mind."

"Be so kind as to explain these circumstances to me," said the doctor.

", was afraid that if you came to make inquiries about the note, you might be led to suspect.

ries about the note, you might be led to suspect the suspect of th

"I hope you will excuse my answering any more questions to-night, sir," said Lyon, who, between his indignation for himself and anxiety for Sidney, was getting so confused that he could not make up his mind what he ought to

"Are you aware," said the doctor, "that, by your hesitation and want of frankness, you are confirming my worst fears?"

"I am sorry for it, sir," said Lyon. "I can only say that I have not told any untruth, or done anything I should mind telling my father.

er.

"Do you object to tell me," said the doctor more graciously, "if there is any one in the school whom you suspect of having taken the

Lyon looked straight in the doctor's face, and answered boldly. "If I did, sir, I find it so extremely disagreeable to be suspected myself, that I should be sorry to throw suspicion on any one else, unless I had very strong proofs that I was not mistaken."
"Humph!" said the doctor. "You may sit down for the present, Lyon. Now, Collins, when I asked you just now, if you had heard anything of this note, you said you had 'heard a great deal about it. 'Fray, why was not I spoken to on the subject before?"
"Lyon wished us not to say anything about

the subject before?"

"Lyon wished us not to say anything about it." enswered Collins, rather confused.

"The dector's brow lowered again; and Collins, who was indignant at what seemed to him, the dector's injustice, hastened to say what he hoped would clear his friend. "Lyon wished us to say nothing about the loss of the note, because every one suspects Sidney Grey of having stolen it, and he did not want to bring Grey into trouble."

"Sidney Grey!" said Dr. Wise, aghast.
"Every one thinks he did it," said Collins.
"I don't," said Lyon.
"Seu at least, Collins," said the doctor, "don't seem to have any scruple about throwing suspicion on a school-fellow."
Colins hung his head, and muttered something about thinking thet the doctor wanted to hear

Colins hung his head, and muttered something about thinking thet the doctor wanted to hear the whole truth.

The doctor got up, took two or three turns up and down the room, and returned to his chair. "This is a very serious business, young gentlemen," he said, "and one into which I must make the strictest inquiry. At the same time, I am anxious not to do anything hastily, or to run any risk of suspecting any one unjustly. I shall take a week to think of it. During that time, I shall try to collect all the information I can; and on this day week I shall make a public investigation in the presence of tne whole school. I shall expect, Lyon, that by that time you will have made up your mind to answer all the questions I shall think it right to put to you. If I find that any one has committed a theft; or if you, Lyon, have pretended the loss of money which you have, perhaps, spent, the guil'y person will be disgraced and expelled the school. I am sorry that Sidney Grey's name has been mentioned. He is the very last boy in the school I can suppose capable of such an action. No; not a word from either of you;" (for Coltins and Lyon both made an attempt to interrupt): "keep what you have to say till I am ready to hear it."

it."

"I was only going to say, sir," said Lvon, lingering about the door, "that I am glad to hear what you have said about Sidney Grey, and that I quite agree with you."

"Humph!" said the doctor, taking another very long pinch of smaff. "You may go. I need not tell you, I am sure, Lyon, how glad I shal be if you are able to explain these unfavorable appearances satisfactorily."

As soon as the door was shut, the doctor again resumed his walk up and down the room. On

resumed his walk up and down the room. On reflecting on the past conversation, he was rather inclined to repent of the barsh manner in which inclined to repent of the harsh manner in which he had spoken to Lyon, but he was extremely disturbed at its being supposed possible, that a theft had been committed in his house; and the mention of Sidney Grey's name had completely disconcerted him, for Sidney's good conduct and talent had gained him a very high place in his favor.

Dr. Wise was, however, too just a man to al-Dr. Wise was, however, too just a man to allow his partiality to prejudice him, and he resolved to weigh all the evidence carefully, and not to spare Sidney if he were proved to be guitty.

As soon as Lyon left the doctor's presence, he escaped from Collins, and ran up into his own little room. He was boiling over with indignation, and it was quite as much as he could do to restrain his anger till he was alone—that he, Douglas Lyon, should be suspected of a mean action. It was a long time before his pride would let him think of anything but the affront to himself; but the example of Sidney's patience and forbearance during all these months had not been thrown away. Lyon remembered hew ready he had been to forgive at the first word; how earnestly he had dissuaded him, in their late conversations, from bringing hasty charges against Foster; how sure he had as ways been that the truth would be found out at last; and he resolved to imitate his friend's conduct, to bear the charge patiently, and with the dignity of conscious innocence, and not to be tempted to bring hasty charges against others by any false pride, or over-eagerness to clear himself.

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pride, or over-eagerness to clear himself.

As soon as the boys were dismissed to their rooms, Collins called a meeting of the principal members of the first class, to hear the evening, and to discuss the new aspect of the evening, and to discuss the new aspect of affairs.

They all agreed in indignation against Dr. Wise, and sympathy with Lyon. Lyon had so long been looked up to as the chief ornament and head of the school, that they all felt that their honor was somehow concerned in clearing him from suspicion; and they resolved to spare no pains in collecting evidence to prove the charge against the person they believed to be guilty. The facts so often discussed before, were carefully gone over again; and several of the boys remembered other slight circumstances, which made them more sure than ever that they had been right in their judgement all along.

"It is an odd thing, though," said Stanley, "that Lyon should be so very sure that Grey is innocent—so stre, that he had rather be suspected himself than bring a charge against him. It's

ed himself than bring a charge against him. It's an odd thing."

"It's what I call a generous thing, now," said Wilson; "I like Lyon all the better for it."

"Well, generous," said Collins. "I can't say that I care so very much for generosity and friendship, and that sort of thing; I don't understand it. But truth is truth, and facts are facts, and what I stand up for is justice. If any one is to be punished, let us take care that it is the right person. The Doctor will have no difficulty in finding out what I think about it."

"I am afraid the Doctor won't care much what you think about it, Collins," said Wilson. "But, as you say, "facts are facts," and it would be a great shame if Lyon were to suffer for his generosity. I used to like Grey well enough the first half year; but Lyon is quite a different thing."

"I should think so," said Stanley. "Why. I

the first half year; but Lyon is quite a different thing."

"I should think so," said Stanley. "Why, I don't know such a fellow anywhere as Lyon. When we played that march with the Dunstall cricket club, it was Lyon's innings that won us the game. Every one was asking about him, and admiring his play."

"His bowling is as good as his batting," said Collins, reflectively, "and it is not such a common thing to be first in both."

"He is so monstrously clever, too," said Harding; "such a hand at verses, and that sort of thing; does it all, too, without giving himself any trouble. I hate to see a fellow sapping as Grey does."

"And then he is such a handsome fellow, and always dresses so well," said Melcot, who was the dandy of the school. "I don't know how it is, but he always looks different from any one else."

else."
"Different from you, I can tell you, Melcot," said Collins, "though you do always have your trousers the same pattern. You may as well give it up. You only make us think of the ass in the lion's akin."
"That's the fourth time you have said that same stupid thing about my trousers," said Melcot, firing up. "What business are they of yours? I told you before I would not stand it."

yours? I told you before I would not stand it."

"If we have done talking about business, and got to quarrelling about Molecot's trousers," and Foster, "I think we had better go to bed. Martin will be coming in to take the candle."

"Oh! are you thore, Foster?" raid Colling, "I was just wondering what you had done with you reelf. I did not hear you come in."

Foster had lingered outside the door as long as he dared, and then came in noiselessly, and seated himself in the darkest corner of the room. One sentence of Collins's narrative was ringing in his ears all through the talk that followed—"dieg raced and expelled from the school." He had lost his chance then; it was all over; he could never confess now. He pictured to himself what the consequences would be—his father's anger, his mother's tears. He said to himself, over and over again, that he could never bear it, and that now he must let things go on and take his chance.

The week that followed was an anxious one for all who were in any way concerned in the coming it yestigation. and a particularly trying

The week that followed was an anxious one for all who were in any way concerned in the coming it vestigation, and a particularly trying one to the Greys. Sidney found all the ill-will among his schoolfellows against him revived more strongly than ever. Party spirit ran high in the school. A few of the younger boys, to whom sidney had been uniformly kind, had courage to declare themselves on his side; but, by far the greater number were furious in Lyon's cause.

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Lyon continued steadfast to his opinion about Sidney's innocence, and declared his unwillingness to be cleared at his expense; but he could not prevent his partizans from showing their zeal in their own way. He gave sufficient offence by passing the greater part of his time with the Greys, and making one in their councils. On the very evening before the dresded day he walked home with Sidney, Edward and Dudding, for the purpose of having one more discussion, in Aunt Elitee's quiet garden, about what had best be said and done on the morrow. It had been quite agreed, in their previous conversations, that it was Lyon's duty to answer all the Doctor's questions, and, in reality, the best thing for Sidney; but when Lyon had gone over all the particulars he should have to relate, and saw the dismayed looks that were exchanged between the girls and Edward, he turned once more to Sidney, and said, "New are you sure you wish me to easy exactly all that? I will refuse to answer any question you like."

"Exactly all that," said Sidney. "I am so sure about the truth always coming out in the end that all I am afraid of is, that anything should be kept back."

"By the by," said Lyon, "would it be wise to find out the origin of Wycombe's story about having seen you with a five-pound note in your

drawings and sent to Dudding, I suppose," said Charlotte,
"To us?" said Dudding. "Was it you who sent us that five-ponud note, and we never knew?"
"Dear!" said Charlotte; "I am always saying something I ought not to say."
"You are indeed," said Amy.
"You will explain it all to the Doctor, of course?" said Lyon.
"How I came by the money," said Sidney.—"I am not obliged to tell what I done with it."
"No, you shall leave that for me to tell," said Dudding.
"I am afraid, after all, that does not effect the question much, said Lyon, after a minute's pause.

question much, "said Lyon, after a minute's pause.
"The thing would be if my five pound note could be found. It must be somewhere; some one must

be found. It must be somewhere; some one must have it."
"Perhaps Pr. Wise," suggested Charlotte, sagely; but the supposition had been made and scouted so often that no one noticed it.
"I suppose you don't remember the number of your note, Lyon?" said Sidney.
"I should never have thought of looking at it," said Lyon; "but my father knew it, and he made me write the number down in my pocketbook when he told me to speak to Dr. Wise about having lost the note. Here it is; it is rather a singular number—33.395."
"33.395?" said Charlotte. "Let me look at it."

"33.396?" said Charlotte. "Let me look at it."

Lyon placed the pocket-book in her hands, and Charlotte looked at the figures with flusned cheeks and sparkling eyes. "I do belisve," she said, at last, "that I have seen that number written down somewhere."

"So have I twenty different times somewhere," said Lyon; "but please give me back my pocket book; it is getting late, and I must not make the Doctor angry by having my name sent up to night of all nights in the year."

"How I wish to morrew were well over!" said Amy, sighing, as they all walked down to the gate together. "It seems particularly unfortunate that we should all be so unhappy just now, for we have been looking forward to this month aid the year. We may have a letter from papa any day to say that he has sailed for England."

"Fancy," said Edward, "if the first thing we

month all the year. We may have a letter from papa any day to say that he has sailed for England."

"Fancy," said Edward, "if the first thing we have to tell papa on his arrivat is that Sidney has been expelled from the school; but I won't have to tell him. I'll run away, and go to sea, or shoot myself or Dr. Wiss, or somet ling—"

"Which will be a great help to all the others, and make your father much happier, no doubt," said Lyon; "but don't let us begin to look on the dark side yet."

Charlotte had left the garden the instant she had returned Lyon's book to him, and, before her brothers and sister missed her, she was standing breathless in Aunt Ellice's room, the door of which she had burst rudely open. "Aunt Ellice! Oh, Aunt Ellice!" she said; "I have come to ask such a favor of you! Oh! I can scarcely speak."

"Gently, gently," said Aunt Ellice; "yon have startled me so that I can scarcely speak."

"I want—Oh, Aunt Ellice!" such a favor!—
If you could let me have the little key that hargs on to your watch, and give me leave to open your tin money-box, and look at something there."

"What do you want to look at, Char's te? You are too curious abcut other people's things."

"Aunt Ellice, if you could let me have it

You are too curious about other people's things."

"Aunt Elice, if you could let me have it without asking why," said Charlotte; "if you

"Well," said Aunt Ellice, after thinking a "Well," said Aunt Ellice, after thinking a minute, "you have been so obedient and prudent lately that I think you are reality worthy to be trusted now. I will do as you wish without asking any questions; but you must wait for the key until to-morrow morning. Sarah has taken my watch into the town to have a new glass put on, and, as she is spending the evening with her brother, she will not be back until after you are in bed."

"Well, I must be patient then," said Charlote, with a deep sigh; "but, Aunt Ellice, I will tell you something. I do believe that the emergency that I have talked of so long has come at last; and yet, do you know, I do not feel now as if I was so very fit for it as I always thought."

CHAPTER XXI.

THE EMERGENCY.

"Well, Miss Charlotte, I said once, and I say again, that when I have kneaded the bread and rolled out the cakes, and put them before the fire to rise, then I'll go upstairs and fetch your aunt's watch from my room, where I left it last night; but leave the bread before it's kneaded, I can't and won't."

Charlotte had now been practising hersef for several months in the difficult discipline of not answering again; so, instead of provoking Barah by further entresties, she squeezed her lips tightly together, and walked away to the kitchen window, where she stood pressing her forshead hard against the iron bars, and smothering exclamations of impatience. At last she saw sidney and Edward walk down the garden on their way to school, and a groun burst out, "Oh, they are actually gone! What a pity! Oh!"

Sarah had now arrived at the stage in her ope-

Sarah had now arrived at the stage in her operations of having filled the large baking tins with dough, and was flouring the rolling pin preparatory to rolling out the remainder into eakes, when Charlotte's sigh made her look up. She waited a moment to see if anything else would come, and then put the pin down again on the table.

"Now, Miss Charlotte," she said, "if you'd heen perverse and cone on asking a dozen times,

would come, and then put the pin down again on the table.

"Now, Miss Charlotte," she said, "if you'd been perverse, and gone on askirg a dozen times, I should have kept you waiting till I had cone all my work; but as you have some consideration. I don't mind if I come now."

"Oh, thank you Sarah," said Charlotte; and soon the two steps were heard ascending the back stairs to Sarah's garret. Amy heard them in the school-room, and wondered what could have induced Sarah to leave the kitchen at that time in the morning. Amy's efforts at self-discipline had had as good result's as Charlette's. She was very unhappy and anxious that morning, but she did not think it any excuse for neglecting her duties or wasting time in tears. She stood at the window for a minute to watch her brothers on their way to school, and when they were out of sight she bent down her head and covered her eves for a moment's silent prayer. Then she turned resolutely away from the window, and forced herself to give her attention to her morning's business. She ruled Frank's copy and set his sum, and opened the piano for Charlotte to practice; and then, as Charlotte did not make her appearance, she took a canister from the closet, and busied herself is refilling the tea-caddy.

She was in the middle of this business when Charlotte burst into the room, flew up to Amy, upsetting the caddy and canister on the floor, and threw her arms round her neck.

""Oh, Amy! I have found it—I have found it" she said; and then she hid her face on her sister's shoulder and burst into tears.

Amy took a piece of paper from Charlotte's hand, looked at it, and then sat down on the first chair—she was trembling so that she could not stand.

"This is Lyon's bank note," she said. "Oh, Charlotte how can you have found it—how could it come here?"

"Have not I done a very good thing to find it?" said Amy, breathlessly.

"It hought it was t'e on y thing."

"Where did you find it?" said Amy, breathlessly.

"Where did you find it?" said Amy, breath-lessly.

"In Aunt Ellies's money-box. I will tell you all about it if you will give me time, and not look so pals. I heard Lyon telting the number of his note, and it flashed across my mind that I had seen those very same figures on a five-pound note that Mrs. Wycombe gave me to get changed for her. It was the very first day she came—the day Dr. Elliot came to see Wycombe. When he was going, Mrs. Wycombe wanted to give him a fee, and she took out ler purse, and found that there only some shillings and a note in it. She looked troubled about it, and Sarah, who was in the room, desired me to take the note up to Aunt Ellice, and ask if she could change it. I did and Aunt Ellice took some sovereigns out of her tin box, and to d me to put the note by in another part of the box. I folded the note as Aunt Ellice

This sentence was heard with vexation by some, and felt almost like a reprieve by others. Foster, who had leant against the wall when the doctor began to speak, sat upright and doctor began to speak, sat upright and doctor began to speak at upright and doctor began to speak and upright and doctor began and and any one; he had trusted his cause to God, and he would not let himself fear. Foster tooked at his calm face with envy. What would not he have given to change places with him?

nimeer rear. Foster tooked at ms calm nace with envy. What would not be have given to change places with him?

As soon as the clock struck twelve, the books were all put away, and the boys were arranged in their classes in the upper part of the room. The inquiry was opened by an explanatory speech from Dr. Wise; it was short, and he did not mention any one as an object of suspicion Lyon's examination came first. He answered every question fully and clearly, and, as the answers came out, each one seeming a fuller proof than the other of Sidney's guilt, the doctor's face grew graver and darker; Edward became pale and trembled; and every eye glanced round to scan Sidney's face, which never changed color, or lost its steadfast look.

"I'll tell you what," said Collins, suddenly, to Melcot, as Lyon resumed his seat; "I believe he's innocent after ail. I would give anything if I had not been so savage against him."

Melcot, as Lyon resumed his seat; "I believe he's innocent after all. I would give anything if I had not been so ravage against him."

"You forget what Foster said," answered Melcot: "his evidence settles it."

Collins was the next person to be examined, and, under his sudden change of feeling, he gave his evidence with a reluctance and moderation that astonished every one and made it seem the more worthy of credit to the doctor.

Several other boys were called up and examined, and then there was a pause. The doctor sat for some minutes looking frowningly on the torn, blotted pages of Lyon's old essay; then he Icoked up suddenly. "Stay!" he said; "there is one other name on my list, one other boy whom I have to question; I will hear him before I decide. Foster, I wish to put a question to you."

Foster got up from his seat, and Lyon rose too, and stood directly before him. "May I speak, sir?" he said.

"No, no," said Foster, in a hoarse, trembling voice; "I want to speak; let me speak."

There was a minute's silence, and then a knock came at the door; the doctor opened it, and left the room. A dead silence reigned. While he was way, Foster put out his hand; and caught hold of the doctor's deek, as if to steady himself. A fierce struggle was going on in his mind. The momenta were passing fast—the precious time for confession and forgiveness that he had so long trifted with was drawing to a close. Sidney noticed the expression of his pale, dark, struggling face, and an earnest prayer for him rose up in his heart.

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face, and an earnest prayer for him rose up in his heart.

The doctor was absent some moments. When he came back every eye was fixed on his face the expression of it was difficult to read. He resumed his seat and addressed Foster. "It understand," he said, "that you, Foster, have something important to tell me. Let me advise you to tell me frankly all you know; be careful how you speak." Every head in the room was bent down to hear.

"What do you know about the loss of Lyon's note?"

down to hear.

"What do you know about the loss of Lyon's note?"

"I know all about it," said Foster, stepping forward suddenly; "nobody knows anything about it but me. I took it. I am the thief."

Loud exclamations of surprise and indignation rose on every side, but the doctor held up his hand to still them; and Foster, overcome by the effort he had made, sank on his knees and sobbed out a full confession of his guilt and his remorse. When he had finished, Dr. Wise held out his hand, and raised him up. "Be thankful," he said, solemnly, "that time has been given you to confess your sin voluntarily. The opportunity was almost gone. While I was out of the room, full proofs of your guilt have been brought to me. Ar. Wycombe has just returned me the note, which you paid away to his son, and which has been traced to you by the energy of Sidney Grey's friends. Your voluntary confession, and, I trust, sincere repentance, prevent me from saying all I would otherwise have done. Leave the room now, and I will speak to you further when you are more composed."

As soon as the door closed after Foster, a clamor of eager voices rose, which even the Doctor's presence could not silence. Collins' voice was heard above the rest; and he was the first to hold out his hand to Sidney, and entreat his forgiveness for his past unkindness and suspicions.

It was some minutes before the Doctor could find a pause for his own speech of apology to Lyon. It was handsome and warm as his warmest partizans could desire; and the boys, who were longing to spend their excitement in noise, greeted with a long, loud cheer.

The dir ner-bell rang before the boys were tired of shouting; and, although the sound restered something like order, the hubbub of voices was loud, as the boys crowded together in the passage and round the table, and eager questions and answers passed from one to another.

"Would you, now, have thought?"

"Could any one suspected all the time, and said nothing, for fear of being unjust. What a generous. Did you understand that h

hand? A sensible explanation of that would do a great deal of good. I suppose he is well enough to be questioned now?"

"Quite well enough, "said Edward; he has been brought of the sairs to day. I have just seen him. I went in to take him a glass of water, and he said. Thank you," or something very like it. It almost took away my breath to hear it; but I believe it is an actual fact that he said it.

"He has been much civiller to every one lately," said Dudding. "I think he is changed somehow."

"Ou can see Wycombe if you like," said Sidney, by but I think I can explain the story if any-pound note that very day, and Wycombe may have seen it."

"I't was the five-pound not you got for your drawings and sent to Dudding, I suppose," said Charlotte.

"To us?" said Dudding. "Was it you who sent us that five-pound note, and we never knew?"

"Dear!" said Charlotte; "I am always saying something I said Charlotte; "I am always saying something I ought not to say."

"Dou are indeed," said Amy.

"How I came by the money," said Sidney.—"

"I am not obliged to tell wha! I done with it."

This sentence was heard with vexation by some, and felt simost like a reprised by others.

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"I'd an or by the money," said Sidney.—"

"I'd an not be the said and the sentence was heard with vexation by some, and felt almost like a reprise by others.

"I'd an not be the serve that it is not set things to hard. Mrs. Wy-rembe! Let us think what the next things to select the sent to see. We must to got thing to the strip the fact. "said Amy. I'd have not got thing to the serve the sent of the law of the law of the law of the

"Niser, you mean," said Aunt Ellice, who was sitting on her sofa, in her best cap, quite entering into the spirit of Charlotte's preparations.

"I do not know that I may say that, Aunt Ellice; but there is another word that I think I may say—happier. I think we are all much happier than we were on my last feast day. It is a strange thing to say, after a year of misfortunes, but I believe it is true."

"Not strange, I hope," said Aunt Ellice, "if you mean uncommon by strange. It is just the word that ought to come out of a year of misfortunes; for I fancy your bappier means better, Charlotte. You have not been able to gain the house and the fortune back again; but you have all begun to gain what your father cares far more for than that, and what will make him livery content to do without them."

"Thank you, Aunt Ellice," said Charlotte, very happy, but hastening to give the conversation a general turn. "Do you know, I think we may all be very well content to do without going back to the dear old home, now that papa has fixed on such a beautiful plan for the future. I like the thought of living in Italy so cauch, and it will make Sidney quite happy, as it is settled that Lyon is to go with us and study painting, and be a pupil of papa's. Sidney will see all the beautiful things that he cares so much for, and he will get well, and strong, and be as active and handsome as any one. Shall you not, Sidney?"

"Or if not there," said Sindey, who looked graver than Charlotte liked, "I shall, I have no doubt, be quite as strong, and active, and handsome as you can possibly wish some day, Charlotte."

"And I too," said Aunt Ellice. "We shall all be wonderfully beautiful and well some day, Charlotte; and, till then, Sidney and I can wait."

THE END.

"Harry" Stokes, the Man-Woman.

The following strange and interesting story is told in an English paper, the Sulford News:—

The most remarkable woman of this century, was "Hasar" Srokes, the brickester, who committed suicide in the sinice of the river Irwell, as Mode Wheel, last night week. For about 30 years, this extraordinary person had fived in Manohester and Salvord, as a journeyman and master bricksetter; had been twice married to other woman; had kept beerhouses and served customers at the tap as a "jolly landlord," had worked at her trade as a bricksetter, and erected many important buildings in both towns; and had obtained the reputation of being the most skilful fire-grate setter and "chimney dootor" in the neighborhood. She always dressed as a man, in the clothing peculiar to her trade; invariebly superintended the men in her employment; and could lift a weight spread the mortar, and set a brick with the best of the m. Her habits were those of a man. She at nick a daily ordinary in the bown along with other brick-stors, drank, smoked, and joked with jibe hardest, and joined in the evening carousals. Set, with all this constant and close intinsesy with the opposite ex, this streng minded woman condrived to keep her own great secret; and there is every reason to believe that she has gone down into the grave at the advanced of 65, or thereabouts, having throughout the whole of her remarkable life maintained an unbroken check upon those passions which crowd the streets of every large town with the unfortunate of her ex. Her great endeavor was en all occasions to keep up the many character she had assumed. From a "Harry" Stokes, the Man-Woman.

stand, "be sand, "that you potter, make some tell me fraudy all you know; he careful low you speak." Every head in the room was bout tell me fraudy; "leaded, known apprint in offerward endowing," "subject, known anything about it but me. I took it." I am the thind." I have been a subject to the subject of the subject of

builty induced by Storkes to consent to the union, in order that the appearance of married life might dispel the tumors affect, and enable him to live in "peace and quietness." Whether or not that was the intention, the acquainfance brought about that result; for, attrought there were surmines that "Harm" fromes was a woman, and he was constantly the object of curious glanc s, he cacaped the open molectation to which he had been pievously subject of Harm and Farmy took a beerhouse in Corporation street, Salford, where they severe in Corporation street, Salford, where they severe in Corporation street, Salford, where they are seen in Corporation street, Salford, where they is not a bechouse. At this house they staved cleven years, during part of which time they hold a second be believed in Corporation street, off Deangaste, which they wealled "The Flygrim's Rest," and was supering tended by Mrs. Storkes son. To this house they themselves finally removed, and kept it on for six years, when they carried their furniture to No. 11 Richmond street, between St. Stephen street and Broughton road, Salford, where they still lived they themselves finally removed, and kept it on for six years, when they carried their furniture to No. 11 Richmond street, between St. Stephen street and their little whisperings together—the staple of their conversation being the peculiar figure of Hansy Storkes, and speculations together—the staple of the strength of the streng

Scotcs B anking.

If it were possible, (so you the London Times of the 28th uit...) for the public to be stirred by any further revelations of Scottish Banking, especially as it has been practised in the City of Glasgow, a bill of compt into just tiled by a shareholder in the Edub argh and Glasgow Back, which stopped in June last year, against the chairman and joint managers would have that effect. The hard self possession of the principal actors, their phare assession of the principal actors, their phare assession of the chairman with the closing dexitinately pallisted by the circles in which they have flourished, and the closing dexterity of their manner of completing, by every technical plea, the knowerishment of such of their victims as may be tempted by deepair to seek the law souris are common almost to every case. Likele attention, therefore, can be expected for the received as exparte, and of which the following are the hears:—From February, 1850, to 1959 he (Mr. Joen Culler) constantly purchased shares in the Edubaruhand Glasgow Bankon the strength Joen Culles) constantly purchased seares in the Edinburgh and Glasgow Bankon the strength as he avers, of the reports submitted at each meeting, until bls hoking amounted to about 6,000L, of which sum he now cisims restitution from those whom he charges with naving squandered it. The bank had offices in Edinburgh and Glasgow, with directors in each city; its capital was 1,000,000L in 5L shares, and the usual provise in its which some persons, who fancy that honesty can be secured by an abundant compileation of legal restraints, a tach so muchisportance were made to prevent improper advances to the directors or others, and to compel the winding up of the Bank on the less of one-fourth of the capital. But it is alleged that in 1850, when the report announced "a large and standily increasing business," and recommended an annual dividend of 6-per cent, free of incometax, these seas an overdrane sum of 4787,000, which had been received by nine persons or firms, none of whom could meet their engagements. Two of these who were indebted to the Bank £290,099, had actually passed into insolvency prior to the date of this meeting, yet the amount proposed to be written off for bad debts was £11.457, "leaving a reserve fund of £106.140." During each successive year the ruin became greater, but the reports, even when they confessed par-sal losses, always stated they were such as might easily be retrieved, and that the current business was mest extensive, as e. and profitable. When the shares declined the bank made large purchases, and these or asantly figured in each balance-sheet as go dasses, under the head of "stock inveriments." On one occasion, when a shareholder wrote to the recervary, latimaring his intention to point out at a general meeting a false stalement in the report, the bank seat their isw agent to shine to purchase the whole of his shares at par, and thus to prevent his attendance. Throughout the whole of the stime the bank was in debt to its London agents, and was kept alive solely by a wholesale system of News from the Davis' Straits Whale Fish-

News from the Davis' Straits Whale Fish eries.

Intelligence has been received from the whaling grounds in Lavis' Straits, by the arrival of the Dundee Whale Fishing Company's screw whaler, the Nar shal, Capt. Decenan, which to October. She left the fishing ground on the 23d of Saptember, and Strai Head on the 24.3, and saw the Chiefataio, of Kiracaidy and the St. A. drew, of Aberdeen, lying there at the ear. Toe number of wholes seen during the present fishing scason has not been very great, all bough the number taken has been more than assaying the number taken has the number taken has been the number taken has been the number taken has been to not the number taken has been to not only the number taken has the number

The Western Pinns.

It is a traditional opinion, that the central portion of this continent, from about a hundred mises west of the Missouri river to the western declivity of the Rocky mountains, is a barron desert, and that it can never become to any extent, the abode of civilized men. It is undoubtedly strue, that there are portions of this territory absolutely sterile. But there are also sections along the rivers where there is good arable soil. An article in the Washington Republic, makes some valuable suggestions on this subject:

The great plains which stretch beyond Kanses to the Rocky Mountsine, are proneumed to be a desert; yet a buffale range, such as those plains notoriously are, cannot be a desert; and a country that wil support cattle will support men, for the obvious reason that men can subsist upon the milk and beef which cattle furnish. These great plains may be unfit for the plow, but shay will doubtless maintain a great pastoral population. It is one of the most singular prejudices, not of mankind, but of the American portion of mankind, but of the American portion of mankind, that countries are only valuable in proportion as they are arable. This is a theory watch rejects the natural fruit of the earth, as of no account. Statistics show that animals farnish a greaty amount of food in this country, than all the cere a sand all the root crops. And even of Engiand, with its confined limits and wonderful lith, it has been said by one who count to know, that "half its secalth is on the hoof," Every house, the third as a structure of the substitute are adjudged worthless, the whole end or aim of manbeing supposed to be the raising of wheat and over. In due time we shall see millions of people substiting in comfort and opulence upon the mineral and pastoral resources of that central region, which he between the arable skirt of the Mississippi and Missouri on the one side, and California and Oregon on the other; and it is this middle region, to be developed by rai roads, which is to be the greatest f

Impertant from Brewnsville.

The latest intelligence received shows that matters are in a very sad way in Brownsville. A meeting of citizens, was held on the second inst., at which the Mayor of the day presided, and reaclutions were passed to ask assistance from New Orleans of both men and money. The Orecever calls upon the citizens of that city to respond to the cail. In a second letter of the same date the Mayor says:

Since I wrote to you this morning, I have heard that Continues is making his arrangements to march on Brazes and Point leads. This may be true or not. It is the very move a man ought to make under the circumstances in which he finds himself placed. He knows he cannot take the town, except by fire, without great leas of men. If he burns us out, he destroys all that is valuable to him. There are cleir heads than his now in his camp. He knows our twenty-four nound howitsure extraord his guns; therefore his artillety is of little use, except for anneyance. He plan is now, Frinks, to take possession of Brazes and Frant Isabel, which he can do without firing a shot. The goods in the Custom House are valuable. There are wored at Frances some of the best guns, from alls pounders to sixty-sights, in the U.S. scruces. The brase batteries of sixes and twelve post der guns are all stored there, with all kinds of ammunition and plenty of it. The batteries are complete and the guns all mounted on their carriages, besides all the various munitions of vant. He can take all the lighters and transport what he wants to Pount Leace. He has the hole motive transportation power on the Rie Grande at his disposal. He can transport by land or waters as he chooses.

He can plant a battery at the grave yard, or some commending position, and bring us to towns, if he is the near I take him to be. He has in his camp retired affects, who broke prison at Victories, Mario, and who now control him in a measure. Contrast cannot now stop it his carrer and disband his men, if he were so inclined to do. His men. He on mest

depense.

This is not idle speculation—it is naturely be should take this means, as it is the only way left open to him. There are pienty of sympathians with him, both on this side and on the other, and if he is not openly applieded in Maxico, he is secretly, and have the advice of men on the right side of the Rio Grande superior in military matters to say, we have here at appears in military matters to say, we have here at

the styles of men on the right side of the Rio Grands superior in military matters to any we have here at present. The whole stextean production, with but few exceptions, are with him is fealing; there is no doubt of this, and the only exception are mon who have large stock interests here and essued get their stock away.

The thinking class of Mexicans well knew that a day of retalisation will assuredly soons, und from that cause extend as the said they have done. Strip the Mexicans of the interest they possess on our side of the river, and there is not a man of these but what would rejoice at our humilisting position.

One thing in regard to this outbreak here is, that the truth has never been half told. Immediately after the messeere here, the people were paraly and they did not know how far the matter extended, as our town was, and is now, described by all the better class of stexicans, and a supershundance of the Feladra. We did not know whose turn would coment, as web-gan to count our members and found we could not number over furty Americans here, and not exceeding one hundred in the first three counties, Can-aron, Bidalgo and Suarr. Courses, after the massace of the 18th Espacabor, retired with his forces to the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, and mixed freely and publicly with the best men of the place, mature this peans, and recrossed at his pleasure. It is ide for one to speculate, but if this man is not der manded, and also his powerful associates, by our Government make the demand and not take any of know with what ease he can cross and commit depreciations, and retross. I hope to see our Government make the demand and not take his car the can certificates of his death, which will be produced if he gits back there and is demanded by our Government.

Earthquase and Great Less of Life.

By the New Granada, from Callso, which port she left on the 16th, there is highly important news from Peru and Chile. The British ship Mionehaha, from Caldera, had arrived at Callso, bringing iotelligence of a terrible earthquake at at Copiapo, by which more than one-half of the town was destroyed, and causing a great 10 s of life. The shock was sensibly falt at Caldera. The captain of the Minnehaha reports the water as having receded some twenty-three feet in the harbor, and says his ship swayed to ard fro as if in a heavy sea. The Caldera and Codiapo railroad has suffered, it is ead, considerable damage, in consequence of which no trains could pass over the road when the Minnehaha sailed. The Chilean Minister to Peru was murdered on the night of the 15th October, at Chorlina. This makes two foreign ministers whe have been assessinated in Peru within the last eighteen menths. Certainly there appears to be very little security to life or property in this distracted country. The government is power-less to protect either, and is constantly in dread, of popular outbreaks.

Purification of Faul Water. Earthquase and Great Loss of Life.

of popular outbreaks.

Purification of Foul Water.

The London Builder says that Mr. Thomas. Spench, the discoverer of electrotype, has made another imperiant discovery. He has apertained that the magnetic oxide of iron, which abounds in rocky strata and in sands, &c., attracts oxygen, whather it exists in water or in aix, and poralizes it—that this poralized oxygen is the salubrifying ozone—that this ozone, co formed, destroys all discotoring and polluting organic solution in water, and convorts them into the sparkling and refreshing carbonic acid of the healthful spring. Even sewage water can be thus almost instantaneously purified. Moreover, Mr. Spenche has discovered that the apparently mechanical process of nitration, is its aff magnetical, and it is now known that all substances are constitutionally more or less subject to magnetical influence; thus, all extraneous matters suspended in water, may be rapidly attracted in filtration, and so separated; and this may be done whether on a great scale or a small, either, by the magnetic oxide or back and of iron, by a mixture of this with orditary sand, or by various other means; and Mr. Spencker has discovered a solid porous combination of carbon with magnetic exide, propaged from Camberland, heustite, which is said to have very great filters ing jower.